MARVEL
PSR 5
BENDIS
FINCH
MIKI
D'ARMATA
THE NEW
AVENGERS
FINCH
DANNY MIKI
04

It was the worst day in Avengers' history. The Scarlet Witch suffered a total nervous breakdown after losing control of her reality-altering powers. In the chaos created around the breakdown, many of the other Avengers were killed or hurt, both emotionally and physically. Without funding to keep going, the rest of the team quietly disbanded.

The criminal Electro is hired to infiltrate the high-tech maximum-security prison known as the Raft. He sucks all the power out of Manhattan and overloads the entire island security system, setting free eighty-seven of the most dangerous and powerful criminals on Earth.

Trapped on this prison island are S.H.I.E.L.D. Agent Jessica Drew (a.k.a. Spider-Woman), blind lawyer Matt Murdock (a.k.a. Daredevil), Murdock's partner Foggy Nelson, and Luke Cage, Hero for Hire. They have come to see the most powerful super hero in the world, the Sentry, who is rotting in a solitary basement cell because he killed his wife.

The gathered heroes are eventually joined by Captain America, Spider-Man and Iron Man, and the impossible battle is won. Inspired by these events, Captain America convinces Tony Stark to help him put a new Avengers team together. Their first mission is to find out who is responsible for the largest super-villain prison break in history. They are eventually pointed towards Karl Lykos, also known as the psychic vampire, Sauron. The newly assembled Avengers pursue Lykos all the way to the hidden area on Antarctica known as the Savage Land.

The landing doesn't go well.

# BREAKOUT! PART FIVE


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NAAARRRGGHH

HEY!

A QUINJET'S 2 X 2 SYMMETRICALLY-MOUNTED MODIFIED PRATT & WHITNEY J48-P-8A TURBOJET ENGINES DON'T EXACTLY GROW ON TREES, Y'KNOW!

AND I'M NOT MADE OF MONEY LIKE I USED TO-- ARGH!

NAAARRRGGHH

SHOULD WE--CAP? WHAT SHOULD WE DO, BECAUSE--

HE'S GOT IT.

INCOMING!
NO DUH!
WELL...
...THERE'S SOMETHING I DIDN'T THINK I WAS GOING TO DO TODAY.
LET'S GET THE OTHERS.
YEAH. THERE WAS MORE OF US A SECOND AGO.
WHERE'D LUKE AND JESSICA RUN TO?

LUKE?
WAIT...
...IS THAT--
HAARRGH!
ZZAATTKK
FUNK
PIECE OF--!
WHOAH!
HHAARRGGHH!
HAAGH!
ZZAATTKK
SHUNK

UH... WOLVERINE?
UM...
SON OF AAARRGHH!
WOAH, WOAH!
AGH!
EVERYONE, CALM--
STABBED ME IN THE--!
--DOWN!

WHERE'D LUKE AND JESSICA RUN TO?
FUMP
YOU GUYS--
--ARE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE *THIS* ONE.
YA SLIT MY THROAT WITH MY OWN *CLAWS!*
*I COULD GIVE A #$%#!! YOU CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!*
*HE JUMPED ME, CAP!*
YA SLIT MY THROAT WITH MY OWN CLAWS!
WOLVERINE, WHAT ARE--?
YOU JUMPED *ME* AND--
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING-- ARGH!
HOLD ON, I'M STILL HEALING.
CAN BARELY TALK.
*JESSICA, YOU DID THAT TO HIM?*
*NOT TOO SHABBY.*
HE CAME UP FROM BEHIND. I DIDN'T MEAN TO--
S.H.I.E.L.D. TRAINING.
WHY'D YOU JUMP HER, MAN?
I'M BEIN' TRACKED. PUH!
I'M BEIN' FOLLOWED AND I COULDN'T TAKE NO CHANCES.
DIDN'T EXPECT Y'ALL, AND I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE EITHER OF YOUR SCENTS.
THIS PLACE IS SCREWY LIKE THAT.
*RRRRR...*
*WHO'S* FOLLOWING YOU?
*WHY ARE YOU HERE, LOGAN?*
YOU GUYS KNOW WHO KARL LYKOS IS?
PUH.

SOME GUY CALLS THE X-MANSION YESTERDAY TO TELL WHOEVER'LL LISTEN THAT A COUPLE OF SAVAGE LAND MUTATES CAME TO HIM AND OFFERED HIM SOME CASH TO CRACK LYKOS OUT OF JAIL.
WHO?
GUY NAMED HUDAK.
HUDAK?
I KNOW THAT NAME.
THE SCORCHER!
GUY WEARS SOME IDIOT CONTRAPTION--
YEAH.
OH, HE'S SUCH A LOAD.
WELL, GUY SAID HE'S TRYIN' TO LIVE THE STRAIGHTER AND NARROWER SINCE THAT STUFF WENT DOWN WITH FURY AND OUR LITTLE SECRET WAR.
GUY PANICKED THAT HE WAS GETTIN' SUCKED INTO NASTY AGAIN.
SO HE CALLS *US* BECAUSE THERE AIN'T NO AVENGERS AND S.H.I.E.L.D. AIN'T EXACTLY EASY TO GET ON THE PHONE.
GUY WAS PANICKED SO HE CALLS THE X-MEN.
WHEN THE RAFT GOT CRACKED INTO YESTERDAY, IT WAS *EXACTLY* WHAT THAT HUDAK GUY DESCRIBED.
I KNEW IT WAS LYKOS. I KNEW WHERE HE'D GO. AND I KNEW IT WAS TROUBLE.
SO'S I HOPPED IN A BLACKBIRD, AND HERE I AM.
WHERE'D YOU LAND?
CRASHED. BACK THAT WAY.
WHERE'RE THE X-MEN?
TEACHING CLASS. WE GOT KIDS TO LOOK AFTER.
YOU JUST CAME OUT HERE BY YOURSELF?
DONE IT A BUNCH.
TRUTH TOLD I'VE BEEN HAVIN' A BIT OF A ROUGH PATCH LATELY.
TOO MUCH CHANGE AND NOT A LOT TO SHOW FOR IT.
THOUGHT THE AIR MIGHT DO ME GOOD. AND THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT HOW THIS ALL WENT DOWN.
HOW SO?
LISTEN--I GOT SOME MUTATES ON MY TAIL FOR A GOOD SIX HOURS NOW.
I WAS KEEPIN' THEM AT ARM'S LENGTH BUT HAPPY PANTS OVER HERE BROKE MY STRIDE.

YOU PUT A KNIFE TO MY THROAT.
IT'S THE JUNGLE, SWEETY.
I WASN'T EXPECTING A BUNCH OF--
WHAT THE HELL *ARE* YOU EXACTLY?
UH...ANYONE ELSE'S SPIDER-SENSE JUST GO OFF?
HMM. THESE READINGS CAN'T BE RIGHT.
GO WHERE?
OK, HERE WE GO.
UM...
UH-OH.
YEAH.

THE HELL ARE THEY?
MUTATES. TOLD YA ALREADY. WHOLE PLACE IS SILLY WITH THEM.
MUTATES?
GOOGLE IT WHEN WE GET HOME.
WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE?!
SCREW THAT. LET'S BLAST A HOLE THROUGH THE CROWD AND--
MY ARMOR'S DOWN.
YEAH, MY NEW CREEPY ORGANIC WEB SHOOTERS AREN'T WEBBING.
I'M SHOOTING BLANKS, TOO.
UH, GUYS, I'M...
...NOT DOING SO...
MMMMESHLEEPY.
SLEEP NOW, HUMANS.
GIVE IN TO ME. DO NOT FIGHT IT.
NNN...
WHUMP

NEFF..

YEP.

WE'RE NAKED.

THEY COULDN'T LEAVE OUR UNDERWEAR ON?

I WASN'T WEARING ANY.

WHY WOULDN'T YOU BE WEARING UNDERWEAR?

I CHAFE.

I WANT OFF THE TEAM.

YO, FREAKS! WHAT'S THE PLAN FOR THE AFTERNOON?

SERIOUSLY! ISN'T ANYONE GOING TO YAMMER ON WITH THE BIG, EVIL PLAN.

MAY I ASK, HOW DID YOU GET MY ARMOR OFF WITHOUT SETTING OFF THE BOOBY TRAPS?

YOU MIGHT WANT TO GET THAT HEAD CHECKED.

IT LOOKS *SWOLLEN.*

WELCOME BACK TO THE SAVAGE LAND, SPIDER-PERSON. I LOOK FORWARD TO CONTINUING MY EXPERIMENTS ON YOUR UNIQUE BIOLOGY.

OH, AND I'VE READ YOUR PAPERS, MR. STARK. YOU SHOULD BE PROUD OF WHAT YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED WITH YOUR LIMITED ABILITIES.

YOU EVER NOTICE HOW OBNOXIOUS "EVOLVED" PEOPLE ARE?

I WANT TO SPEAK TO KARL LYKOS.

OKAY.
SPEAK.
SURRENDER.
PROBABLY NOT GOING TO DO *THAT.*
SO WHAT BRINGS SUCH A MOTLEY GANG OF COSTUMES HERE TO FIND *ME?*
FORTY-FOUR DANGEROUS CRIMINALS, MAJOR THREATS, YOUR FELLOW INMATES, ESCAPED FROM PRISON TO COVER YOUR GETAWAY.
S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS WITH FAMILIES LOST THEIR LIVES.
BECAUSE OF *YOU,* MORE INNOCENT PEOPLE'S LIVES ARE NOW IN DANGER.
AND EVERY DEATH IS ON YOUR HEAD.
WE'RE HERE TO AVENGE THEM.
FORTY-FOUR? WELL...
...I DIDN'T KNOW THAT.
IT'S THE SURFACE WORLD. I PERSONALLY DON'T CARE. THEY CERTAINLY DON'T CARE ABOUT US...
WELL, YOU *HAD* TO KNOW THEY WERE GOING TO COME AFTER US FOR IT.
ACTUALLY WE WERE TOLD *NO ONE* WOULD.
THAT WAS THE DEAL.
SEEMS WE WERE LIED TO. AGAIN.
THIS IS BAD.
WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO US THAT THEY HAVEN'T ALREADY DONE?
RAPE OUR LAND? ENSLAVE YOU?

SURRENDER NOW!
AND THEN WHAT?
WHO WOULD YOU BE HANDING ME OVER TO?
DID YOU EVEN BOTHER TO FIND OUT WHY THEY LOCKED ME UP IN THE FIRST PLACE?
DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHO I AM? DO YOU KNOW MY OTHER SELF--SAURON?
DO YOU KNOW HOW THEY FORCED SAURON TO WORK FOR THEM?
BECAUSE I REALLY THINK YOU DON'T, CAPTAIN.
DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT WEAPON X IS? DO YOU KNOW?
LOGAN, YOU KNOW. TELL THE FLAG WAVER WHAT HIS GOVERNMENT DOES WITH MUTANTS BEHIND HIS BACK.
HOW THEY SEND US ON MISSIONS TO MURDER OTHER MUTANTS WHO MIGHT END UP BEING TROUBLE.
AND THE MINUTE YOU SAY NO TO THEM--THEY LOCK YOU AWAY.
WAH, WAH.
BOO-HOO.
THIS FROM YOU.
KILL THEM NOW.
KILL THEM AND DUMP THE BODIES IN THE OTHER TERRITORIES.
ANYONE EVER FINDS OUT YOU HELD CAPTAIN AMERICA AND TONY STARK LIKE THIS--THERE'S NOT ENOUGH VIBRANIUM IN THE WORLD THAT'LL BUY YOU OUT OF IT.
KARL, LISTEN, THERE'S AN OPPORTUNITY HERE FOR--
NO. NO EXPERIMENTS. KILL THEM. KILL THEM RIGHT NOW.

YOU'RE JUST GIVING S.H.I.E.L.D. EXCUSES TO WIPE OUT EVERYTHING YOU ALL HAVE BUILT HERE.
YOU HAVE NO PLAN FOR THIS.
WE HAVE THE TECHNOLOGY TO TURN THEM INTO MUTATES AND--AND WE CAN SEND THEM TO ATTACK THE SURFACE WORLD.
IT'LL SEND A MESSAGE.
NOT REALLY.
KARL, YOU'RE COMING OFF RATHER UNGRATEFUL. WE'VE GONE TO GREAT LENGTHS TO GET YOU BACK HERE.
CAP, YOU HEARD ENOUGH?
ABSOLUTELY.
ALL RIGHT THEN...
ASSEMBLE.
UM, WE'RE ALREADY HERE.
I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU GUYS.
VOICE PRINT IDENTIFIED.
GOOD MORNING, MISTER STARK.

BATTLE MODE INITIATED.
ATTACK MODE.
TARGET: LYKOS, KARL. FILE UNLOCK 54/11.
OH, NO, NO, NO!! NOT MY BABY!
SEE? SEE?? YOU ARROGANT--
ATTACK MODE. LYKOS, KARL, FILE UNLOCK 54/11 INITIATED.
FSSSSHOOOM
NOOOO!!
FABOOM

UH-OH...
YEAH, YA THINK?
I SWEAR, YOU GO TO ALL THIS TROUBLE TO *NOT* BE NAKED ALL DAY AND--
ZAAFFT
ARGH!
FABOOM
OKAY, THEY SCRAMBLED, I BOUGHT US TWO MINUTES.
ORDER CODE: QUIVERS!
QUIVERS ORDER RECEIVED. ATTACK MODE STANDBY.

SO...
...ARE YOU GUYS A TEAM NOW?
I KNOW WE'RE NEW AT THIS, BUT I'M GOING TO ASK YOU ALL TO FOLLOW MY LEAD AND COMMANDS.
IT'S IMPORTANT THAT WE FIGHT AS A TEAM WITH--
DONE.
SURE. BUT I THINK WE SHOULD ALL GET ARMOR.
YOU GOT SEVEN BILLION DOLLARS?
WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT THE VIBRANIUM AND THEM THINKING THEY COULD DO THIS WITHOUT GETTING IN TROUBLE?
WELL, NOW WE KNOW WHY OUR FRIENDS AT S.H.I.E.L.D. DIDN'T WANT OUR HELP WITH THIS.
COME ON. YOU'RE JUST GOING TO BELIEVE THESE WACKOS?
I HOLD TO A SIMPLE PHILOSOPHY: JUST ASSUME EVERYONE'S A PIECE OF CRAP AND THEN BE PLEASANTLY SURPRISED IF YOU FIND ANYONE WHO AIN'T.
HEY, S.H.I.E.L.D. DOESN'T MAKE DEALS WITH FOREIGN COUNTRIES.
S.H.I.E.L.D. DOESN'T TRADE THE LIVES OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS IN EXCHANGE FOR VIBRANIUM.
IT JUST DOESN'T HAPPEN.
WE'RE A PEACEKEEPING TASK FORCE.
SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD BE THE OPPOSITE OF PEACE-KEEPING.
AND EVEN IF S.H.I.E.L.D. DID DO THINGS LIKE THIS... THE SAVAGE LAND IS OFF-LIMITS TO ALL COUNTRIES. IT'S A NO-ZONE.
AH, NUTS, I TORE MY BOOTY.
WHAT?
WHAT DO YOU CALL IT?
"BOOTY?"
A BOOT.
HARGH!
HERE WE GO!
YA GOTTA SAY IT! YA GOTTA SAY IT, CAP!

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!

LYKOS, ALL THE CRAP YOU'VE TRIED TO PULL IN YOUR CRAPPY LIFE, THIS ONE--

ARGH!

OH MY GOD...

LOGAN, NO!

BOOM

AND WHAT YOU FEEL ***NOW*** IS THE POWER OF MY HYPNOTIC GAZE STOPPING YOU FROM MAKING FURTHER FOOLS OF YOURSELVES!

I WAS BROUGHT HERE FOR A REASON!!!

I WAS BROUGHT HERE FOR--

BAM

YOU SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOUR LEADER...

YOU ***NEVER*** GET TOO CLOSE TO KARL LYKOS, ***EVEN*** IF IT'S TO KILL HIM.

BECAUSE BY DOING SO YOU ALLOWED ME TO TAKE THE MUTANT ENERGIES OUT OF YOUR MUTT BODY AND POUR THEM INTO MINE--

--AND NOW YOU GET TO SEE ***ME*** FOR WHO I REALLY AM!!

SAURON!

GUYS, I WANT THIS ENTIRE STRUCTURE CLEARED AND CLEANED IN TEN MINUTES.

NO SURVIVORS.

COME ON AGENT BELOVA, THAT'S--THAT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA AND--

I DON'T CARE IF IT'S RONALD MCDONALD...

NO WITNESSES MEANS NO WITNESSES.

***TO BE CONTINUED...***